

## SONG OF SOLOMON 8

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:1

1 ¶ O that thou *wert* as my brother, that sucked the breasts of my mother! *when* I should find thee without, I would kiss thee; yea, I should not be despised.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:2

2 I would lead thee, *and* bring thee into my mother's house, *who* would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:3

3 His left hand *should be* under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:4

4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, until he please.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:5

5 ¶ Who *is* this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? I raised thee up under the apple tree: there thy mother brought thee forth: there she brought thee forth *that* bare thee.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:6

6 Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love *is* strong as death; jealousy *is* cruel as the grave: the coals thereof *are* coals of fire, *which hath a* most vehement flame.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:7

7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if *a* man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:8

8 ¶ We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:9

9 If she *be* a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she *be* a door, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

### SONG OF SOLOMON 8:10

10 I *am* a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favour.

SONG OF SOLOMON 8:11

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baalhamon; he let out the vineyard unto keepers; every one for the fruit thereof was to bring a thousand *pieces* of silver.

SONG OF SOLOMON 8:12

12 My vineyard, which *is* mine, *is* before me: thou, O Solomon, *must have* a thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof two hundred.

SONG OF SOLOMON 8:13

13 ¶ Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear *it*.

SONG OF SOLOMON 8:14

14 Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices.